

"The Old World and Its Ways."

BY WILLIAM JENNINS BRYAN

This remarkable book of 575 pages voluminously illustrated and elegantly bound, has been issued by "The Thompson Publishing Company" of St. Louis, Missouri, and is sold by subscription.

We would advise our young friends who are out of employment to seek the agency and canvass for this book. It is certainly one of the most readable, entertaining and edifying volumes we have read in a long time. It was almost retracing our first step around the world, with less than one-thousandth of the money and one-hundredth of the time required for our "first trip."

The great problems of civilization, religion, philosophy and government in Japan, China, the Philippines, India as well Europe, are presented in a clear light by a great brain.

Mr. Bryan was accompanied on this trip by his wife and two younger children William J. Jr., and Grace aged 16 and 14, respectively. They started September 21, 1905, and reached home September 5, 1906, sixteen days less than one year. While most of this trip was in the North Temperate Zone, they were below the equator a few days in Java, and for a while above the Arctic circle in Norway.

This book ought to be in every home where there are boys and girls with brains and promise.

How to Stop a Nose Bleed.

When the bellboy responded to the signal he found the elderly traveling man standing in the center of the room holding a handkerchief to his nose, from which the blood was oozing.

"Give me a slap alongside of the head, good and hard," said the elderly man, turning his face toward the boy and speaking with difficulty.

"But, sir, I—"

"Don't stop to talk," sputtered the traveling man. "Slap me, I tell you," again holding his head forward. The boy hesitated for a moment, then timidly slapped the man's face. "Harder," commanded the smitten one. The boy hesitated no longer, but with his open palm dealt the man a vigorous blow.

"That's better," grunted the gory one as he removed the handkerchief and after a test found the bleeding had stopped. "I'm subject to these attacks of nose bleed," he explained to the astounded youth, handing him a tip. "I have tried all sorts of remedies, but

nothing acts more promptly than a blow along the back of the head. The shock seems to paralyze the ruptured blood vessels and they quit work at once. Try it some time if you have the occasion. I got the idea from an old physician in Mexico."—New York Press.

Could See For Himself.

Clarence Foster ("Pop"), the old ball player, was always busy sewing in his spare moments in the clubhouse. Foster was a handsome fellow and took pride in keeping himself looking neat and natty as far as his attire went, and he was as particular as an old maid regarding his clothes, so was kept busy doing the tailor act with the needle and thread. One August "Pop" was taken ill and was ailing for some few days. The fact of his illness got into the public press and so became common talk among the players. A few days after the announcement was made that Foster was ill the St. Louis aggregation blew into the Washington grove. The

first day Foster was discovered sitting in front of the clubhouse, busy at his everlasting sewing.

"Hello, Pop!" shouted Catcher Joe Sugden. "I heard you were sick, but how are you now?"

"Well, Joe," carelessly responded Foster as he paused a moment in his tailor stunt. "I have been sick, but just at present, as you can see for yourself, I happen to be on the mend."—Washington Star.

Where envying is, there is confusion and every evil work.—New Testament

Methodist Church.

Sunday: Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching services, 11 a. m.; junior league, 3:30 p. m.; senior league, 7 p. m.; preaching services, 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday: Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m.; choir practice, 8 p. m.

Thursday: Home Mission Society first Thursday in each month at 3 p. m.; choir practice, 7 p. m.

The pastor, as well as the Charity and Help Department of the League and the Home Mission Society will be glad to learn of the whereabouts of the needy, sick or strangers.

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